A Story Told in Vain for the Edification of the Arkansas City Poker Players. .

"When the game o' draw poker was institooted by a all wise an' beneficial Providence," said old man Greenhut, or to be a means o' pervidin' mankind with a innocent an' pleasin' pastime, I eckon there wa'n't no reelizin' sense what a tremendous edycational influ ence hit was goin' to be, nor how 'twas goin' to turn out in the way o' pervidin' teel livin' f'r them what's gifted ugh for to play it proper.

Pears like hit's one o' them things hat the Lord starts a-goin' an' men has fix up a'terward for to get 'em just Hit's some like what the Good Book says, 'The Lord made the country an' men makes the towns.' A man wouldn' no earthly good 'thouten he was to prove on what come nat'ral.

with draw poker. The ain't no fault to be found with that the way 'twas original on'y f'r it's bein' so all fired on-Stands to reason a man can't bet with no kind o' judicion outen he has some kind of a idee o' what he's liable for to get in the draw. mo' special what the other feller has Bein' thataway it was up to hem what seen the possibilities o' the

"Same way with a good many things what the good Lord done put onto the earth for to be fixed up. Take the Mississippi River, for example. Likely there sn't nothin' ever created what was quite s onsartin as that, 'thouten 'tis a woman Hit's liable for to be forty foot deep an nebbe next week hit'll be a hundred. An' you c'n go to sleep on the bank an' rake up in the mornin' an' find what it's

mile away.
"Just nachully they've got to fix that up, an' they're a-doin' of it. Them army fellers is been puttin' dinky litt'e matresses, they call 'em, an' cobble stones era an' there so's to stop the water f'm raisin' up the way hit does, an' runnin ell-west an' crooked like the Lord made it do first off. They been at it now f'r a good many year, an' more'n likely somein' 'll come of it some time. They'd aughter know, bein' as th' Gov'ment is

Peoper, "I reckon th' old Mississip' ain't goin' to be helt down, not by no wire mattresses 'tain't, when she takes a notion r'ar up fifty or sixty foot in the air."

"Well," said the old man indifferently. "there's a heap o' people what don't know no mo' 'n you do 'bout it, Pepper, but that hain't nothin' to do with the onsartainties draw poker.

what nobody had a'ter a deal, an' mo' special what he was liable for to get into the draw, just nachully it behooved a good player to find out some way o' ellin', an' bein' behoven just nachully there was some what was talented enough for to find out, an' that's how crooked poker come to be played,"

"Now look a' here," exclaimed Jim Blaisdell, who appeared for some mysious reason to consider this last clause to have some personal application.

ain't a-findin' no fault with your preachin' this."

The old man glared around angrity.

The old man glared around angrity. Talkin' about crooked poker is mighty dangerous sometimes."

"Tain't neither," replied the old man stoutly. "Crooked poker is when a man gets caught stackin' the cyards or holdin' of 'em out, dealin' offen the bottom o'
the deck 'r somepin' like that. O' co'se
if a man hain't never been caught it
stands to reason he hain't never did it.
"I don't call to mind what nobody
never 'cused you o' doin' none o' them
things. Jim. You ain't no call to sit

It was not often that old man Greenhut missed any object at which he threw his bungstarter, but Mr. Pepper by dint of frequent practice had become expert in dodging, and hastily moving his head to one side he escaped his doom again and fled from the room.

When the commotion of his exit had ceased the old man resumed his discourse.

course
"Pears like it was a mighty curious coprovidence when that there yap begin talkin' o' Buck Hasner just now," he said, "bein' as Buck was the very man I had in mind when he spoke, him bein' a shinin' 'xample o' what c'n be did if a man does his best to'rd improvin' his

"I never heer'd o' nobody 'cusin' of him o' playin' crooked, not onto the Creole Belle nor nowheres else, but if he did. more 'n likely Buck done shot his head off, like Pepper said, bein' as he was al'ays proud spirited an' wouldn't take no insult f'm nobody.

"This here Buck Hasner came to Little Rock when I was livin' there him bein'

"This here Buck Hasner came to Little Rock when I was livin' there, him bein' a striplin' then 'thouten no gre't knowledge o' nothin' but hosses. 'Pears he was riz up in the St. Francis, somer'es, where his old man had a plantation an' tose consid'able live stock. Buck 'd handled the critters I'm the time he was hig enough to set on one, an' he knowed

big enough to set on one, an' he knowed all there was to know 'bout horses an' mules, so just nachully he came to trade in 'em, an' he brung a likely lot to Little

licek to sell.

"Then when he found hisself into a big it with consid'able of a wad a'ter he'd done sold his critters he sort o' turned hisself loose f'r a spell. 'Pears he done learned consid'able many fine p'ints concernin' the game o' draw poker when he was playin' with the yaps up country, an' he got so hell-roarin' skilful what there wouldn't nobody play with him 'round home no mo'. Consequent he was some anxious for to set in when he found there was various games a goin' found there was various games a-goin' most o' the time in Little Rock, an' the

way he begin sure was surprisin'.

First off he went to Bill Vardaman's.

way he begin sure was surprisin'.

"First off he went to Bill Vardaman's.
Bill run a faro bank with a little monte on the side, an' a game o' draw into the back room what was consid'able stiffer'n the average citizen c'd afford.

"There was some o' the members o' Legislater an' other high cockalorums in the Gov'ment useter play there, an' o' co'se money wa'n't no great account with them, bein' as they c'd draw on the State case o' losin' heavy. But Buck Haner wa'n't one to be skeered o' high play neither, an' he butted into the game easy and confident like, an' Vardaman took him in hospitable.

"They do say what that first game he set into was onrighteous big. Hasner must 'a' had somepin' like \$2,000 or \$3,000 in his wad, an' the first thing he done arter he'd bought chips an' took his place to the table was to flash his hull wad an' lay it 'longside o' the chips.

"Pears the game was gen'ly f'r table stakes, an' when the others seen what he done they all dug f'r real money, so there must.' a' been nigh about \$15,000 in sight afo' he got a hand, bein' as there

was aix on 'em in the game. Well. Hasner put two on 'em out o' business first time he dealt.

he dealt.

"Pears they both got pat hands an' bet 'en tol'able high afo' the draw, an' he trailed along some reluctantly, like he wa'n't noways confident, an' when they stood pat he 'peared like he was scar't blue. Then he took two cards, an' a'ter the first man made a big bet an' t'other one rose him Hasner pushed his hull wad in.

"Peared like than'd scarled and a'ter the first man made a big bet an' t'other one rose him Hasner pushed his hull wad in.

rother one rose him Hasner pushed his hull wad in.

"Peared like they'd oughter seen a white light 'long about then, but they'd all done been watchin' him as close as they knowed an 'there wa'n't no s'picion but what he'd dealt reg'lar, so they both on 'em called f'r all they had an' he showed down fo 'tens.

"That left fo' players, an' he put 'em all out in three mo' deals, givin' him a tol'able fair start to'rds cleanin' up the town, besides givin' everybody the idee it was en'y luck. 'Peared there wa'n't nobody willin' to think what a yap f'm up country c'd outplay the best men there was in Little Rock, an' there was a heap o' good players got a consid'able thirst onto 'em for to get away with his wad.

"Well, Hasner give 'em all a show, an' they come at him fast an' furious f'r mebbe a menth afo' they begin to see that there wa'n't nobody in Little Rock c'd best him. Just nachully there was a heap o' talk goin' fo' he done played mo' 'n three or four times, an' there was them what said he couldn't be playin' no straight game.

straight game.
"So they watched him closer 'n a cat
watches a mouse, but there wa'n't nothin'

"So they watched him closer 'n a cat watches a mouse, but there wa'n't nothin' crooked about it, bein' as he wa'n't never caught. 'Peared like he must 'a' knowed the backs o' the cyards as well as he knowed the fronts on 'em, but o' co'se th' ain't no rule ag'in that 'thouten you're caught markin' of 'em, an'. as I say, he wa'n't never caught."

As if entirely satisfied with what he had done, old man Greenhut ceased talking and devoted himself to the remains of the cigar he had lighted when he began the story. His friends, however, seemed greatly discontented. They looked at him and at one another for a time, and then Jake Winterbottom leaned over and whispered to Joe Bassett.

"I reckon' somepin' had ought for to

and whispered to Joe Bassett.

"I reckon' somepin' had ought for to be did i'r the old man. 'Pears like he's some feeble minded," he said with an air of great concern.

But Bassett only shook his head hopelessly. Jim Blaisdell, however, was less considerate.

"Look a here," he said truculently. "We une is growed up. Wotinell sort of a story is that? "Pears like you must think you're trainin" up a infant class into some Sunday

knows as much poker's you ever learnt 'pears like that kind o' story don't neither trump in n'r foller suit. S'posin' Buck Hasner reely did play a good game o' poker. Wot of it?" poker. Wot of it?"

"I was on'y thinkin', Jim," replied the old man meekly enough, "what if this here Buck Hasner 's done been playin' poker constant all these years he mought have consid'able of a wad 'cumilated hy now. Mebbe we mought get a holt of him somehow. Likely he'd set in with you uns if he was ast, an' bein' as yo' all reckons th' ain't nobody c'n play no auch roker 's you does there mought.

no such roker 's you does there mought be a profit into it."

Again his friends looked at one another sadly and Sam Pearsall said, addressing

one in particular: I reckon 'tain't no use. 'Peared fike he wis a capable sert of man some ways afor he begun to dedder this away, but likely all we uns c'n do for him now is to get him a place into some old ledies home, where he c'n spend his declinin years peaceful."

yers peaceful."

"Likely we'll have to go to co't first off." said Joe Bassett. "an' get the Judge to c'nounce him non compis desperand m sfo' we c'n do it legal. 'Pears like it'd have to be d'd, though."

"Sure is tough." said Winterbottom, "but 'tain't safe f'r to let him go on like

o' poker. Greenhut, but you better be perplexed beyond measure, as it seemed and at first unwilling to believe that they

and at first unwilling to believe that they and at first unwilling to believe that they were talking about him. When he saw that they looked more mournful than before and were regarding him with great pity he exclaimed with much heat:

"Mebbe if you uns was to explain y'rselfs some there'd be some way o' tellin' what you think you're talkin' about. What you think you're talkin' about. "Pears like you was all struck foolish most amazin' sudden."

"Touchin' this here story o' Buck Hasner, you know," said Winterbotton.

rever cused you o' doin' none o' them things. Jim. You ain't no call to git hot. But if a man tries 'em an' bungles it so 's 't he's caught that proves what he ain't one of them what's called for to improve the game an' he hain't no business for to set in with them what knows it."

"Oh. I don't know," said Mr. Owen Pepper, who seemed to have recovered from his surprise at the toleration with which his last interruption had been received. "I done seen a yap I'm Cape filler's heen dead off f'r talkin' too much an' kep' in the Croole Belle, but Buck blowed his lead off f'r talkin' too much an' kep' in the Croole Belle, but Buck blowed his knows poker's well 's any on 'em on the size of the Croole Belle, but Buck blowed his lead off f'r talkin' too much an' kep' in the Croole Belle, but Buck blowed his hows poker 's well 's any on 'em on the size of the Croole Belle, but Buck blowed his last interruption had been year. We lynched him f'r dealin' seconds head off f'r talkin' too much an' kep' in the St. Francis an' he didn't come year. We lynched him f'r dealin' seconds have poker's well 's any on 'em on the size of the Croole Belle, but Buck blowed his him seed any object at which he threw had hose fill was not often that old man Greenhut missed any object at which he threw his bungstarter, but Mr. Pepper by dint of frequent practice had become expert in dodging, and hastily moving his head to one side he escaped his doon again and fied from the room.

How have the same and he hastily moving his head to one side he escaped his doon again and fied from the room. Hasner, you know," said W soothingly. "O' co'se we un

good.
"Wonder the b'ars don't come down "Wonder the b'ars don't come down f'm the Ozarks an' devour ye, same 's they done the children what mocked the prophet. Hit's just like the Good Book says, 'Sharper 'n a snake's tooth is man's ingratitude.' But long 's you don't show no 'preciation o' what I'm doin' f'r your instruction I won't tell no mo' stories." And he kept his word.

Smoking in South American Churches.

From the London Chronicle.
At the present day smoking is common in At the present day smoking is common in South American churches. A recent visitor to Peru records that in the church of La Merced, Lima, he noticed one of the congregation enjoying a cigar while the service was going on, and through the open door of the sacristy he caught a glimpse of a Bishop who was about to preach indulging in the same luxury.

The preacher was attired in full episcopal robes and had tucked a handkerchief under his chin to prevent these being solled by ashes. In Lima Cathedral smoking is so far recognized that a spittoon is placed in each of the stalls set apart for the chapter.



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then prove your common sense. CLUB COCKTAILS are the fuse THE SHADOW ON A BECKENDARTER

Hairbreadth Escape From Matrimony of the Man From Pochuck.

CHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 22 .- The man who leges Pochuck habitat stamped the snow off of his boots, sat down abruptly.

"I got durab as a hitchin' post an gawked at Aunt Sally when she give her knittin' needles a snap an' a crack an' droppin' her knittin' in her lap fixed me with her s'archin' an' penetratin' eye. Uncle David not bein' there jest

'Rhadamanthus,' says she, 'do you know why you ain't married yit?' say

I knowed why I wa'n't married yit, I jest sot an' gawked at Aunt Sally, dumb as a hitchin' post. Why wa'n't I married yit? Lucretia Jane Potte. That was

domineerin' figger in Cankertown society, and when it got around that was lookin' the field over to pick out the one amongst the best ketches in Cankertown that suited her the best fer changin' her name to his'n them ketches ducked fer cover. 'Mongst' 'em was young Philetus Skillinger an his ol' pap an' Bill Slammin's.

"Philetus was pardners with his pap in

the Cankertown to have the hull thing when his pap was gethered to his fathers, so when he noticed how pushin' Lucretia Jane got to at the big store Philetus sniffed his dan ger from afar an' went right off an' reskied sself from it by marryin' the Widder Cromline's snappy an' peppery daugh-ter Peggy, she bein' the one Phile could git to the quickest.

Then Phile jest missed havin' Lucreti Jane for his stepmother by his pap's bein' suddenly gathered to his fathers fore Lucretia Jane got it all fixed fer takin' him to the squire's. Then Bill Slammin's lost the patternage that Lucretia Jane suddenly throwed in her pushin way to his store by his givin' it out that he had swore a solemn an' bindin' oath that he wouldn't git married fer fifteen years. Then arter while Phile Skillinger's wife was so inconsiderit as to leave hime a lone, lorn an' unpertected wid-

"If none o' you hain't never mixed in Cankertown society none o' course you don't know tender hearted, sympathizin little Roxy Pegwalters, who was soon to been carryin' my name on her keerde an' callin' my folks Aunt Sally an' Uncle David, but which she won't never be doin' now. Philetus's wife Peggy havin' left him a lone, lorn an' unpertected widderer in that inconsider't way, by an' by Lucretia Jane quit lookin' the prospect o'er some'rs else an' took her pushin' patternage back to the Skillinger store.

"Havin' now no pertection ag'in it and knowin' little Roxy Pegwalters's tender an' sympathetic heart he went an' begged Roxy on his bended knees to resky him. That tetched her clean to the sympathizin' dep's of her tender heart, an' feelin' that if she didn't resky him it 'd ha'nt her all her livin' days an' nights she reskied him by gittin' to be Roxy Skillinger an' leavin' me to sa'nter through this vale o' tears with a sore an'

"So when Aunt Sally give her knittin' needles that snap an crack an ast me so suddent if I knowed why I wan't married yet I jest had to set an gawk. I was on the p'int of openin my sore an achin heart to Aunt Sally when she give her knittin needles a clatter an snap that most made the sparks fly outen 'em, an ale says.

and gaspin'.

"Lucretia Jane,' says Aunt Sally,
smilin' cheerful at me. 'Lucretia Jane
Potts, she she.

"It's a good thing for Poehuck that
Sister Van came droppin' in jest that
minute, fer I was on the p'int o' rushin'
out an' cuttin' sticks from Pochuck
ferever.

Sister Van came droppin' in jest that minute, fer I was on the p'int o' rushin' out an' cuttin' sticks from Pochuck ferever.

"What is it, Sister Van?' says Aunt Sally, knowin' to wunst that Sister Van must 'a' heerd somethin' or she wouldn't 'a' dropped in that way.

"You know that wuthless red nosed fiddler, Crow Holler Sam Blinker?' says Sister Van, an' Aunt Sally tossed her head an' says she knowed of him, but she hoped to goodness she didn't know him.

"Well, anyhow,' says Sister Van, 'he's been run away with, an' not by that crowbait o!' lame hoss o' his'n neither,' says she. 'Lucretia Jane Potts run away with him yesterday,' says she, 'an' had the Sprout Hill squire marry 'em!' says she.

"Joy 'most busted out o' me, and I was saved to Pochuck, but Aunt Sally jest stood with her hands riz an' her mouth open an' her eyes starin'. I dunno how long she'd 'a' stood that way if Uncle David hadn't come in an' heerd it all an' was chucklin'. Fixin' him by an' by with her searchin' an' penetratin' eye, but talkin' at me, she says:

"Somebody has been so hard hearted an' unfeelin', Rhadamanthus,' says she, 'as to go an' tell Lucretia Jane Potts that you're a Beckendarter!' says she.' Anything outlandish that mought happen to you arter bein' born a Beckendarter.' says she. 'I've thought you mought 'a' welcomed with shouts o' joy an' clappin' o' hands,' says she, 'as somethin' to make folks fergit the shadder on you, if only fer a spell,' says she, 'sous sto git away from the Beckendarter shadder fallin' onto 'em,' says she, 'then, Rhadamanthus, poor feller, says she, 'then, Rhadamanthus, the settin' room.

"I' most fell onto

mought give it staminy. Had you noticed it, farmer? Farmer Bill Leonard, whe lives down opposite Goose Pond Mountain, said yes, he had noticed it.

"And it's always good to have hot water handy by too," said he. "There's nothin' better than hot water to clap onto a hose's j'inta to esse it o' spavin'. Nothin'."

Farmer Seely Huntar of Bardsoyabble. Farmer Seely Hunter of Hardscrabble

Farmer Seely Hunter of Hardscrabble said yes, that was so.

"And for an achim' tooth there's nothin' like stickin' a clove in it." said he; "and a nibble or two o' cinnamon will take the smell of onions off of your breath like ice meltin' on the stove. It's a great idee, this keepin' of 'em so handy like," said Farmer Hunter.

Farmer Bill Leonard said yes, indeed. The Poohuck claimant pondered a while, cracked a couple of fingers, then rose sadly and sauntered with his sore and aching heart out into the vale of tears.

GETAWAY IN A TAXI. Up to Date Start of the Bridal Couple of

Their Wedding Journey. alert best man in these m days comes to the aid of his principal with an automobile, which may be his own or a hired taxi.

It is a more or less common custo for the ushers at a wedding, with the help, it may be, of others of the newly wedded pair's friends, to decorate the carriage in which after the wedding breakfast or supper the newly married couple ride away starting on their wedding journey. The tie white streamers on the horses' head and white ribbons on the carriage wheels and across the back of the carriage big letters the words "Just Marrie on the rear axle they tie old shoes, to make the young people comfortably con spicuous as they ride to the station.

circumvent the prank players if he can by providing another carriage to up at the last moment, and the young people can jump to get away Active young men have seized the horse heads and held up this second carriag till the decorations on the other could be transferred to it, and so the newly wedded

carriage after all. Nowadays the best man is likely to l able to start them off without adornments on their carriage by the aid of an automay be better still. for the taxi chauffeur is often a high flying hummer in the handmess with which he handles his gig, and much may depend on that. And then if you should use your own machine for this purpose some friend at the last moment after it had rounded to at the ourb might pull out the spark plug or in some other way disable it, thus bringing your fine plan to naught. So all things

Now the carriage in which it is supposed the young couple will go away stands waiting at the door, and as it stand there the ushers and friends, while bride and bridegroom are getting on their wraps, are busy tying on the carriage the various white streamers and signs and now if you are the best man you have your waiting taxi loafing down the block loafing along but with all steam up and ready to turn it on.

ready to turn it on.

Now the young couple are coming down the stairs and now they are coming out at the street door, and now up goes your hand as the signal, and now comes your chauffeur with the taxi at forty-two miles an hour to sweep with fierce swirl down around in front of the carriage horses heads, all but scraping the role, and to draw up at the curb with a jolt.

a jolt.

And now the bride and bridegroom burning agross the sidewalk, past And now the bride and bridegroom are hurrying across the sidewalk, past the beribboned carriage to the taxi, while you stand there holding the door; and into the taxi they jump and after them you throw their bags, and they're scarcely in before you siam the door and give the signal to the chauffeur. True by this time there are seven men at the taxi's front, holding on by lamps and wheels and mudguards, but it takes more wheels and mudguards, but it takes more than seven men to hold a 40 horse-power automobile; and now the chauffeur shoves a lever and grabs the wheel, and as the taxi jumps it's up to the seven men to get out of the way if they can; and now the young couple, and without all those flags and streamers flying, are off on their

ADVERTISE THEIR LOVE. Curious Appeals in the Newspapers of Southern Italy.

The printed love letters in the advertising columns of papers in southern Italy fill the tourist with wonder, mingled with deep respect for the sentiment which will pay for their insertion. The following letter, taken from the Palermo Ora, contained 174 words which at the district of the sentiment of tained 174 words, which at the advertised rate would cost \$1.74. If the Italian saying, "a lira is a dollar," is true this would equal a bill of \$8.70, which would require pretty devoted American lover to pay:

DEAREST LITTLE ONE: What have I done to thee? Why this silence after thy promise? I experience from it a grief so vio-lent that it renders me helpless. Thou art good, my Santuaza, as good as dear; thou knowest how this makes me suffer. Why doet thou do it? Thou knowest how I love thee, that thou art my religion. Have I offended thee?

I seek intense occupation to keep me calm, but a thousand thoughts gnaw my soul. Perhaps while you amuse yourself you do not know how your silence agitates me. O dear Madonna mine, darling, darling, my blessed joy, do not forget me: thou art my life, all there is for me, my good Santuzza.

I could not longer live without thee.
Forgive me if I have offended thee in any way blessed little bird.

way, blessed little bird. Here all is as thou wert to arrive at any moment. seek to create for myself this most beautiful illusion, ever speaking to thee, vainly expecting news from thee with every post,

Number of Successful Solvers-Prob-lems for the Cipherers -In the Footsteps of the Masters of Chess Play The solution of bridge problem No. 52, which was arranged by the composer of No. 48, caught another batch of would-be solvers off their game. It was not that they failed to see what they supposed to be the trap in the problem, the club opening, but that they took it to be a

it, only to fall into a hole The author's solution, and the one sent in by all but one solitary solver, is to lead a small diamend from Z's hand and for Y to hold up the ace, letting the trick go to B's queen by just covering A's card. There are then three defensive leads open to B.

If he returns the diamond at once putting Y in, Y must be careful to give up the king of spades before he goes on with the third diamond, and Z should give up the spade four if he discards a club on the return of the diamond by B. If B returns a spade Y wins it and leads two rounds of diamonds, forcing B to discard and making three hearts good in Z's hand or two spades in Y's.

If R returns the heart Z just tops it and puts Y in with a spade, so that Y can force the necessary discard with his two winning diamonds.

The trap in this problem was not club opening, as the defence to that line of play is apparent, B discarding a heart if A discards a diamond, so as to get his discard after Y in case Z goes right on and makes his third heart when A leads the heart up to him. If Z does not make. discard at all. If Z makes his three bearts B keeps the suit A keeps. Frank Roy, William A. Groat and A. Z. Huntington were the only ones to point out the fallacy of the club opening by analyzing it.

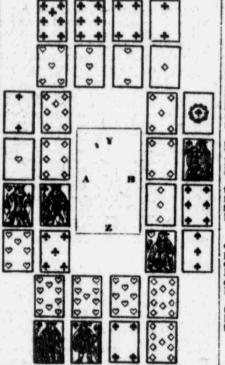
The real trap is in the diamond opening. and a number jumped right into it by say-ing that it did not matter whether Y won the first trick with the ace and gave the next trick to B with the queen or let B win the first trick and return a diamond so that Y could lead a third round and force B to discard.

If A puts the ace on the first trick B will give up the diamond queen, which will compel Y to lead the king of spades before going on with the diamonds or leading the heart. If Y leads the hearts Z takes two rounds and then puts A in with the club, so as to make Y's diamond tenace good for the last two tricks. Those who did not foresee this play of B's and provide for it, but took it for granted that B would win the second trick with the queen, cannot be credited B win the first trick but did not provide for Y's play if B returned the diamonds at once are safe, as the play of the spade king is not essential then. Correct solutions from:

Hattie U. Schon, Athletic Edith, C. Walton Aborn, S. C. Kinsey, L. D. Judd, L. G. E., Anna C. Levitt, S. P. H., Mack. L. Geist, D. A. W., J. C. Beattie, Fred A. Baggs, Meg. Richard F. Hall, J. W. A. Bagge, Meg, Richard F. Hall, J. W. Cromweit, Jr., Arthur L. Brown, N. D. W., A. Z. Huntington, William A. Groet, J. L. Scott. E. L. Tyler, Victor Du Pont, Jr., William Kent, E. D. Thompson, Edgar Boody, Oscar L. Thonet, Vanderpoel, E. A. Gunther, Philo P. Safford, Mrs. S. W. Whitney, George B. Glover, J. W. Wortz, Lucien Antoine, William J. Lippmann, Helen G. Norris, Charles B. Weikel, W. W. Dudley, Algernon Bray, H. C. Jewett. Dudley, Algernon Bray, H. C. Jewett, Percival Levy, Mrs. E. W. Watson, William H. Baker, H. C. Schwecke, E. White, Everett A. Aborn, M. B. B., James Hunter, S. P. J., M. B. L., Milton C. Isbeil, D. C. Shanks, Mrs. J. A. Higgins, S. C. Kinsey, Sadie Gadeden, Tramp Trays, Dr. George C. Bailer, N. H. Watsers, F. B. Willette.

Sadie Gadsden, Tramp Trays, Dr., George C. Bailey, N. H. Herbert, E. B. Willetts, Jr., W. P. W., Max Williams, B. M. C., A. Ward, J. M. G., 2 Lowell Road, I. C. Fetter and G. W. But something must be done to cut down this list. Probably an occasional eight carder will fry out some of the fat. How about this one?

There are no trumps and Z is in the lead:



Is it possible for Y and Z to get three tricks out of their cards; and if so, how do they manage it? Perhaps they can get more; if so, how?

in the search of the first of the composition of th

Walah, Lawrence, Mass.; Elisabeth White, Philadelphia; E. B. Willets, Jr., New York; J. W. Wortz, New Haven; D. A. W., East Orange, N. J.; G. W., H. E. W., Spring-field, Mass., and N. D. W., East Orange,

N. J.
Of these only seventeen have ever been on an honor list before. All the remaining thirty are new blood. The solutions from Cuba arrived too late to be printed in the regular lists.
The largest honor list previously printed contained twenty-two names. There are forty-seven in this. Of the seventeen veterans two have been on the list four times, five have got there three times, three of them twice, and seven of them once.

the lists with a firm determination to wir out, and although the problems recently printed have been quite as difficult as the usual run, it must be admitted that the work of the solvers has shown a retrap when it was not one and sidestepped markable improvement, some of the answers sent in being models of neatness and thoroughness, among which those of I. C. Petter, E. L.Tyler, Dr. G. C. Bafley, Milton C. Isbell and S. D. T. are conspicuous. For brevity combined with precision the solutions of George B. Glover and H. E. W. are unique. THAT BOWLING ALLEY.

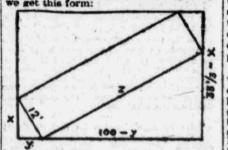
THAT BOWLING ALLEY.

This little problem seems to have caught a large number napping. The correct answer is that the longest bowling alley which could be put upon the remaining third of that lot is 100 feet and that the only position for it would be straight from front to rear.

A great deal of ingenuity was wasted in trying to get this bowling alley in on the diagonal. Here is a sample of the errors in calculating for it:

"Since the bowling alley is to be 12 feet wide, it leaves a triangle 21½ by 100 feet the hypotenuse of which forms one side of the bowling alley and one of its sides is its length. Extracting the square root of the sum of the squares of the two sides, 100 and 21½, we get 102.2551 feet as the length of the proposed bowling alley."

This is almost as had as the bookkeepers. If the alley is placed diagonally, we get this form:



Solve the equation: Z2+#2==144 x : y=100-y : 33%-x

z=11.714+

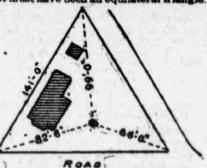
F= 2.00+
Figure this out, and we find that the side of the bowling alley if placed diagonally would be only 99.77 feet, or shorter than if placed straight.

Correct solutions from: E. Vansyckel, J. G. Walsh, A. J. C. Anderson, C. Walton Aborn, N. D. W., Geo. W. Weir, E. N., Frank Place and John Beattle.

FIVE CARD CRIBBAGE

Several persons have written hether it is necessary in solvi Several persons have written to ask whether it is necessary in solving this problem to keep within the limits of reasonable discards while striving for the greatest possible count for one hand, crib and peg. In answer to this it may be said that there were no conditions stated. The problem is to find the greatest number of points that could possibly be pegged by the dealer, no matter how absurd his own or his adversary's layout for the crib

THAT FOUNTAIN AND TAPE Like all puzzles of this kind a little consideration of the extraneous facts was necessary in order to arrive at the correct solution. A small boy taking measurements with a tape line and having the whole day before him can usually be depended upon to do the job thoroughly. In fact he would probably be looking around for something further to measure. Under such circumstances it may be fairly assumed that he ran his tape line to every corner of the lot, and as he turned



As it happens, the three measurements given, 66, 82% and 99, are in the ratio of 4, 5 and 6, and the corners to which they run from the fountain in front of the house show that each side fence must have been 141 feet in length, nearly, so that the area of the lot was close to 8,808

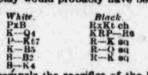
Those who figured out the triangle cor-rectly were: John Beattie, Frank Place, William F. Biddle, Daniel R. Corcoran, B. B. Mulvey, Herbert Grey and Welter

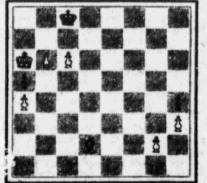
Darkin.

Those who jumped to the conclusion that the lot must be square and correctly figured on that possibility were: Clarence S. Graves, Walter R. Marden, J. W. Wortz, E. K. Wendler, West Hartford, and A. Z. R.

Chess problem No. 52 brought out the curious result that the majority of chess players would do just what Blackburn did in his match against Bauer in the Breslau tournament in 1898, K—K3, which cost him the game, as black replied with B—R4.

White had a won game if he had taken the bishop and let the knight go, as the line of play would probably have been as follows:





WATCH OIL AT \$200 A QUART LOST SECRET OF AN INVENT

ligh Prices Paid After His Benth for the

Lubricant He Couldn't Get Wa Bad oil is the cause of the stopping

clocks and watches oftener than thing eise," said an old jeweller. well known watch and clock recently lost a little fortune simply cause of improper oil which clogged "It took a good deal of time to die the cause of the stoppage of all these

pieces, and in the meantime the cor was being constantly called upon to back clocks and watches that would go. It seems that the oil contain is known as gumming, that is the became so thick that it acted more mucilage than fluid intended to ave

the biggest watch concerns in the co just thirty years ago paid as m \$200 for a single quart of watch.

time to the production of the oil, t by every means at his command, a finally having brought it to a satisfa stage he made up a small quantity "Because watchmakers are

suspicious of new substances of this the new oil sold only slowly and in small quantities, which were of trial samples. The oil maker, like other inventors, finally became dis ened, gave up his business and so "He owed about \$600 to his book!

who having nothing else to satisfy claims took possession of wha he could find. He finally dispo to Willard, the old maker of so-banjo clocks of Boston, and W after keeping it for a long time in Frodsham, the famous chrons maker of London, to test it on an his fine chronometers, which were all over the world for their precision

several years. During all that time chronometers gave complete satisfa. When the ships returned to Londo watchmakers were amazed at the robtained, the oil being apparent fresh as when it was applied.

"At about the same time the oil used on the chronometers of ships! for India and other tropical clin and the results were just as satisfa as when the chronometers were to the far north. The London facturers tried to secure more of the

facturers tried to secure more of the but Willard, who had all that was a made of it, refused to sell. Moreo it was impossible to make more of the as the secret of its manufacture had d with the inventor.

"Willard upon retiring for the last the secret of the manufacture had do with the inventor. with the inventor.

"Willard upon retiring from but gave all that was left of the precion to an old apprentice, who, fully a ciating the value of an oil that withstand all climates and perform the functions required under all otions, divided it up for safety into equal parts and these were stored in different places in the city.

America.

"The best oil to-day is made from porpoise jawbone, the process have been discovered by sailors and fisherm in 1816. The sailors extracted some the oil from the jawbone and gave it carpenters and others who used oil sto for sharpening their tools. Since it, not gum or glue when so applied the k was finally suggested that it was just thing for watches and clocks.

"What is known as blackfish oil is

used extensively now. Olive oil was use to oil the wheels of clocks and watches hundred years ago.

TO CHICAGO AND BACK. First Impressions of the Windy City-T ping on the Train.

A brief journal of impressions made upon an occasional traveller by his first visit to Chicago contains the following:

"Left New York, by limited train. The do not allow boys selling candy and magazines to enter the cars. They have to stand on the platform and go through dumb show of offering their wares.

"Boys leaves in the finger boyses."

"Rose leaves in the finger bowls is set before the diners at the end of a m on the train. Also real roses on the tubb although it is midwinter. Check ca to \$1.50, and waiter receiving \$3 brought back two quarters inste one fifty cent piece. Had expected would bring back the half dollar. Ge im the two quarters for showing proper spirit.

had 32 rebate refunded. That put is good humor one man who missed train for Gary to keep important busine engagement. Everybody cheerful. "Chicago extremely windy, just reported. All the automobiles carefu enclosed, and electrics driven from in

"Arrived Chicago two hours late

specially popular. "Streets, except in outlying sec have no signs. Some citizens mark at and hotels in business district with at names, but not many.
"Street care contain this notice: "T

names, but not many.

"Street cars contain this notice: 'Ten dollars reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of any one stealing the thermometer from this car.' Note the thermometer from the car.' Note the thermometer from the car.' Note the much larger sums or imprisonment, as in New York.

"Waiter in large restaurant put is in the French dressing for salad. Explained that had something to do with the oil in it.

"Sign near the University of Chicago reading, 'Chop Soy.' Maybe spelling peculiar to the Midway.

"For some reason best known to them selves large numbers of shopkeepsch have electric fans running in the windown lathough weather is extremely coll. Suppose that is to keep down temperatures, because interior of stores is greatly overheated.

"In vaudeville houses, greatly crowded fire department employee estentatiously tries all exits, opening and closing them in intermission. Reminiscence of Iroquois fire in that, probably.

"In one restaurant waiter handed over check for drinks with the order and asked for pay. Said it was the oustom, because some folks get out without paying when there is a crowd. Seemed hurt when told to wait. They call it a stein, but really it is a glass in which they serve beer here.

"Münchener is the best quality encountered thus far since returning from Germany.

"Left on another limited for New York after five days. Handed polite porter fix (a cartwheel) at the end of trip and he prepared to give change. Overwhelmed when told to keep it all. A surprise, because general impression is that porters are avaricious.

"Arrived four hours late and got sire the cause general impression is that porters are avaricious.

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"Ar